



# The Dream Train

Poems for Bedtime

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# HERE COMES THE NIGHT

Here comes the night.

Here come the birds,  
swooping home.

Here comes the night.

Here comes darkness,  
touching the birds  
swooping home.

Here comes the night.

Here comes a boy  
back with his mum.

Here comes darkness,  
touching the birds  
swooping home.

Here comes the night.

Here comes a star,  
in the eyes of the boy  
back with his mum.  
Here comes darkness,  
touching the birds  
swooping home.

Here comes the night.

# THE FUTURE

I can see the future.  
I can see it in my head.  
It's seven o'clock, so the future is ...

*have a bath,  
put on pyjamas,  
brush my teeth,  
and GO TO BED!*



# DUCKS LIKE TO DREAM

Ducks like to dream  
for a while, on a pool.

Ducks love a doze.  
Ducks think sleeping is cool.

Lions like to slumber,  
stretched in the shade.

Lions love a kip.  
Lions think sleeping is great.

Seals like to find  
a smooth rock for a rest.

Seals love a snooze.  
Seals think sleeping is best.

But squirrels think sleeping  
is totally dumb.

Squirrels hate a nap.  
Squirrels think jumping off  
bouncy branches  
is loads more fun.